

PUBLISHED DAILY AND TRI-WEEKLY BY EDGAR SNOWDEN:

SATURDAY EVEN'G., DECEMBER 27.

It was stated in our Washington correspond ere yesterday that at least two democratic sanators thought it would be the sufest policy for their party in M i se to back down from the position they have assumed. Following such advice in the past has reduced the democratic | the supervisorships of the causus in the South, party to its present almost impotent condition, and i'llowing it much longer will make it a byword of shame and reproach throughout the land. We never advise resistance to the in the Superintendent of the Census, will appoint evitable. No wisa man does. And a good ran, the worll over, is better than a bad stand. But the policy of the democrate has been to resist what could be regulated successfully until on the verge of victory, and then to retreat ingloriousl; to m k a not only a bad stand but a worse iun. By such a cluise they have not only driven from their ranks all those who naturally want to be on the winning side, but have dampened and could the order of the young, active, hold and enthusiastic spicits who still fight under their banner, and replaced the goofiderer that formarly inspired the veterons to their service with the air of dejection that presages defeat, though it indicates a firm resolve to march on to certain death. As we have previously said the dire straits to which the democracy is now reduced would warrant any attempt to obtain possible success, no mat- of the Eastern consulates several years ago. It ter how for one the hone may be; but for them to give up the Maine case when they have the law, the constitution, and half the reaple of that state on their side, and that, too, for no other assigned reason than that a retention of their position would react injuriou-ly upon the party, would be but to est firm the now generally entertained belief, that if the party contains any men competent for capable and efficient leader. the people of the whole country, irrespective ship they are indicarnible amidst the mass of self-sufficient and vaio glorious stupidity that surrounds and compasses them about on all sides. Did the theft of the votes of Louisians, South Carolina and Fieride, the debauehery of the Suprem : Court, and the infamy of the electeral commission react injuriously upon the radical party? Did they not, on the contrary, give to it the prestige of success, which is now the measure of merit, almost restore to ti the control of the Hous : of Representatives, and kive is the vintage around in the next resilected el close? And jet democratic the authorities of Christ Church, Alexandria, senators think is best for Governor Garcelon to recede from his legally impregnable position for four a retest on of is will reset injurious's upon effect that the sale is to be made for the purthe party. Pahaw! see's nonsense is incon- pose of raising money with which to pay a bor I cited a little, but soon forgot about it, slumbers or occurred in the day, waiting for of the remonstrances of her friends, and stood

Tao x cu ive committee of the greenback porty of Maine say they "view with shame and indignation the Lumiliating speciacle of Maine's the Grand Lodge's of Masons of both Pennsyl-United States Senators engaged in rousing the venia and Massachusetts have been written to community to a state of violence that threatens on the subject, and asked what they would be did't know before. In fact I was acquiring riot and bliedshed." Their shame and indignation are patteral, and are so considered by all unprejudiced people, but the expression of these emotions would not appear so strange now if the incompliary action of Messrs. Blaice and Hamila, with regard to Southern affairs, had not been allowed to pass by those same greenbackers without so much as a protest. It is only when they are the sufferers that the Maine greentack is ean see radical enermity in its proper light.

A satisfactory exhibition of Elison's electric light is reported, and gas stocks have fellon in consequence, but as the success of the new illuminating process depends altogether upon the maintenance of an absolute vacuum, and his front door to answer the ring of the bell, as nature abhors such a thing, we are isolined to think that the fall alluded to is attributable more to the natural timidity of capital than to eye. the sucress of the experiment, which has yet to stand the test of time.

If anybody wan's an excuse for desiring a stronger government than that at present controlling this county, it is afforded by either the Mormon or the lottery ques ion. No ore doubts that both polygamy and latteries are demoralizing, and yet the Government, accorded ing to the Constitution, cannot suppresseither.

The recent session of the Legislature of South Carolina was just thirty days long. If the same could be said of the Virginia Lagislature, how hapty we would feel!

It is not unnatural to suppose that when the Prevailing cold weather first struck the negroes who recently emigrated from the warm and wooded country of North Carolina to the bloak prairies of Indiana they pined for the genial clime they had left behind them.

The Isnuary interest on the funded dott of the city will be paid premptly by Tressurer Harlow.

The January number of Potter's American Monthly has been received from its publishers, in Philadelphia. Its leading paper is entitled A Day at the Capital, containing, among other things, an interesting and instructive notice of the Corcersn Art Gallery, and illustrated with a view of the cest front of the Capitol. This journal has the additional attraction in these hard times at the South, of being one of the cheapest monthlies published.

We have received a pamphlet copy of the lecture delivered in this city last Soptember before the Teachers' Institute, by M. A. Clancy, on manned, but he sank before they could reach the Relations between Language and Sound, bim. noticed at length in the Gezatto at the time of its delivery.

We have received from Mesers. Scribner & Co. the January number of St. Nicholas, abounding in capital reading for the young folks, and full of handsome pictures. For sale ut French's, 93 and 95 King street.

FROM WASHINGTON. Special Correspondence of the Alexa. Gazette

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dag. 27, 1879. Senator Beck, in a short conversation with your correspondent this morning, said that he was not familier with all the fac's in the Maine case, but that as at present advised he thought eyes and keeper cars than have our masters. Governor Garcelon ought to be tustained. He aptly illustrated the correctness of this opinion by saying that if a man devised a legacy with the consent of his family and with all the form : of law complied with, save in the single particular of having two instead of three signing witnesses, his will would be set aside by any court. Governor Gareelon and his contell, the proper court of reference in the Maine case, bad decided just as a court wou'd have done in a will cane. Their judgment was in accordance with the law, and should, therefore, be sustained. This opinion of the Kentucky Senator is directly at variance with that of Senators Cockrid and Eaton, the two Senators alluded to in this cor-

respondence yesterday. There is a cock and bull story affoat here to the effect that there is a well organized plot through out the entire South to make fraudulent cousus these supercuinent good mes-those moral returns for the purpose of increasing the cougressional representation from that section, and for dogs are the truest physiognomists in the that the recent recommendations of persons for world; a look or glance is never lost upon us made by the congressional delegations from the scuthern states, was a part of that plot, that the radica's are aware of the existence of the plot, and that to counteract it General Waker, none but republicans as supervisors. Of course the whole story of the plot is a transparent humbug, but many believe it, and what's of much more importance, there are well grounded fears that it may be seized upon as an excase for making the census in the South a political think more, philosophiz, more than any of instead of a national affair.

The State Department has refused to foruish Congress with the Masby correspondence, upon the ground that the publication of that correspondence would be prejudicial to the publie service, but the face contained in it are leak ing out gradually. One is that Peter Smith, an officer in the Hong Kong consulate though detected in all manner of frauds and corruption. he proceeds of which he shared with Col. Mosby's predecessor, and though he was proved to be a penticottery convict, was, after removal by Cel. Mesby, appainted to a position in the Sharghai consulate. Another is that the Celonel sustains every statement made by the present newspap r correspondent, Rundelph Keim, who made an inspection of some Hayes is said to be a fi in friend of Col. Mesby, and appreves all of the Colonel's actions with regard to his consulship.

It is the public y expressed belief of many be a candidate before the numinating conven tiens of either of the political parties, but wil be a condidate for the next presidency before alike of party and section, he would sweep both the North and the South, and be continued in office as long as he might desire to retain the trosition.

It is reported here that J. M. Fant will prob ably be the judge of flauquier county, Va., the other promisent candidate, J. E. Spilman, though a readjuster, having voted for the deb paying candidates for the Logislature.

The Baltimore Sue has the well corned reutation here of being almost intallible, and the statement, therefore, in its carefully prepared calendar, that twenty graies make a penny weight is the occasion of no little surprise. The astonishing statement is made here that

are trying to dispose of the B ble used by Gon. Washington, and that was presented them by Mrs. General Lee. The statement is to the rear one by one, and my mother told me that ceivable cu'side of modera democratic leaders. church debt, and that all that is asked for it is But her predic ions were true, and I was giv nightfall, like some necessarial method of the proof of th \$50 for it; that one member of Washington carried me home with him, wrapped up in his Lodge of Massas of Alexandria said he would give \$200 toward turing it, and that since then that night, but seen learned to love my master,

willing to give for it. Can this be true? MEWS OF THE DAY.

The funeral of Alexander Sount the wealthy New York sugar refiner, took place from the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church yesterlay. There were no pail bearers.

Recorder John Hackett, of New York, died in that city yesterday, ofter a long illness. Mr. symmetry. So small indeed was I that I have Hackett was a sen of the commedian, James often lain inside of a lady's muff, or hid in the 11. Hackett, and possessed much of the humor pocket of my master's great coat. of his father.

Gen. Grant had his farewell reception in Philadelphia yesterday, meeting with the Usiver al Peace Union, the Methodist ministers and others. He dired with the efficers and directors of the Back of North America.

Thursday evening George Sheppard, a wel known boat builder of l'hiladelphia, went to when George Wood threw a quantity of sul-phuric acid in his face, burning and disfiguring his face fearfully, and causing the loss of one

operation which his physicians think will restore him to health. On Tuesday last his playsicians withdrew from the right lung of their pounds and two ounces.

arms at Cineconau yesterday moreine, prepared | One taste of wine was like taking poison, and to move to the stock yards, where a strike is in progress, in case of need. All was quiet towards noon, however, and the brigade was dismissed, with orders to meet at S p. m. at the stock yards.

Oursy and the U e chiefs slicied to visit Washington arrived at the Los Pines Agency, Colorado, Thursday, but with only a part of the prisoners who are to be tried. Gen. Haien refused to preceed unless all, as atipulated, were surrendered, and gave Ouray five days more to finesh his tack and have the prisoners at Cline Ranche, thirty miles from Los Pieces.

A presenger train on the Chiesgo and Alton railroad which left St. Louis Thurstay night for Kansas City was wricked near Berdan Station, Me., while was runting thirty miles an hour. Striking a steel rail rendered brittle by the frest, the rail, snapped, throwing eff and smashing up the whole train except the leco motive. Two couches were burned. Two persons were killed, and a number injured, but none s riously.

Browned.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., Dec. 27.-Charles H. S. Williams, a lawyer and a promisent man of this city, was drowned at Conrad, Mass., last night while skating.

CAPE MAY, N. J., Dec. 27. - This moreing as the pilot boat E. C. Knight was getting ready to anchor her main boom struck one of the apprentices, Joseph Gregory, knocking him overboard A small boat was immediately

Fires.

WATERTOWN, N. Y., Doc. 27 .- The store, shep, goods and machinery of W. D. Chapman & Son, fishing tackle manufactory at Theresa, N. Y., were destroyed by fire last night. The less is \$10,000; insertd.

NEW YORK DEC. 27,-E. Ketchum & Co.'s five story brick building, on the corner of South,

[Founded on Fact.] Clio : Or the Tale of a Dog. BY CHASSEUR,

Yes, only a dog, but I have seen a heap of things in this world, and dogs boast of sharper

If days had only the education, what tales they could tell, what feminine indiscretions; what human feitures; what choice morecaux of scandal they could divulge; how many happy relations they could break up; how many lighted bombs could we cast in the midst of many harpy families; how much of all the deviltry of life do we witness, and yet keep our own counsel, and never try to make trouble. A dog a ways minds his own business, and so his master loves him, and pets him. Why we don't care much whether he be devil or saint, though I have noticed that the sinners are more kind to our unprotected race than the saints. I always thrust my tail between my legs and howl when I see one of model do no wrong creatures-enter the reem, A rimple intenation of the voice conveys to our minds exactly the humor and the feelings of the person : with our keen instincts we can read the very emotions that neitate the wearers. no matter what mask they may wear; they may discuise their passions from each other. but to the dog that lies seemingly half asleep, watching from his half open eyes, who sees everything, the pangs of pain, or the ecstacy of pleasure, are equally plain to him.

Well, we see more, hear more, Oaly a dog! you, my masters. We are always behind the ceene, while you only watch the play when the curtain is drawn up, and all the notors, with their point on, receing their prepared parts. Only a dog! Why if you only saw as much as we do, I verily believe there would be no such thing in this world as an unbroken friendship, r unreserved love. But for us dogs, why houldn't I tell my story; I speak what I have seen, and only tell the real incidents, for dogs are honest anyway, and in my whole experionee with my tribe, I never knew a dog to tell a he or practice deceit; our eyes look love only to those we leve, ank if any reputable deg would was his tail except from effection, he would be cut dead by all decent members of his race.

Oale a dag! Well, we can't help that, but may be mentioned in this connection that Mr. we understand every word you say. We hate gentleman, sark so low that he because a homeour masters' enomies, and we can tell them, even as I heard Mr. Hackett in the theatre once say, when my mester smuggled me with him safely hid in his packet-Falstaff was the playhere that it General Grant were to issue an and he said that he could tell the true Prices address to the country stating that he will not by instinct. I have always had a high admiration for Mr. Babt off ever siene.

I acknowledge I am only a dog, but these incidents I am going to tell you about really cccarred.

The first thing that I remember is feeling the d light of seeing the light grow brighter and brighter, and then the surroundings grow clear and distinct. Some dogs say they can remember to far back that their eyes were not open, but I don't believe it, for, according to my idea, a puppy has no memory, and really no feeling until his eyes are open. At least that is my experience. I only know I lay in a warm nest surrounded by my brothers and sisters, all cuddled up close to our mother, who impartially distributed us our lacteal pourishment, which we little greedy wretches, with our eyes hardly orezed to the world, fought and growled for the lion's share, and complained, is our feeble way, to cur mother of each other. It is use, less to speak of our puppyheed. As soon as we were wenned, I noticed my brothers disap-I too must leave her in a few days. I rememyoung goutleman as a present. silk pecket handkerchief. I know I howled all who was very kind to me.

As I grow older I naderstood many things I knowledge every day. I learged that my master's name was Gay Derwent; that he was a young lawyer, and rising rapidly in his profes sion. I learned, too, samething about myself that I was a minature terrier, with blue blood in my veine, descended from an aucestor who was the pet of an Empress. All of my race were noted for their exquisite smallness and

My master named me Clie, and I soon became awfally stuck up, I am ashamed to say. of my blood, my beauty and my name, andbut I will stop talking about myself, and tell my tale, but dogs have a way of rambling over their own affairs as well as people.

I soon made two disasveries that troubled me very much-one was that my master was in love, the other that he was fond of the wine cup. I carnot tell which grieved me most. 1 could not bear to think that he could love anybody absolutely and entirely, for all my race are jealous is the extreme, as you all have no doubt perseived; certainly the keenest agony Governor cleet Wiliz, of Louisiana, who has a dog can feel is to see caresses lavished on the been ill for several weeks, has undergen; an one we leve. Then, intoxication is a dreadful thing. I hardly knew my master the first time I saw bim in such a state; it frightened me, and I ran and hid myself all that night. 1 rationt a fall quart of water, weighing two soon discovered that Guy was one of those high, strong natures that cannot touch a drop The first beigade of Obio militia was under of liquor without going into featful excess, would end in a dreadful debauthery that would leave him weak, with unstrung perves, impaired digestion and great prestration. For a long time he kept this failing bid, and only included at rare intervals.

One day Guy carried me with him on a visit to his sweetheart, and I fell in love with her missif at first sight. A woman may weer the mest angelical smile, her vote; may be as sweet as the labled syrens, her tones nay be fremulous with feeling, she may look as houest out of i er eyes as even a dog can, and she can feel the wisest, ecolest headed, c. lics; hearted man among you all, but she can't deceive us. Else Gambelle was the rarest combination of soul, sectionest and feeling I ever met, and though she was not, strictly speaking, a beautiful weman, yet she could be described in only one word, and that is "clarming." She charmed you by her very presence; she charmed you by her clear bell voice; she charmed you by the witchery of her divine smile, and she charmed you most by the glance out of her blue cycs, that changed their color with every feeling, for she had a cherub's mouth and a dreamer's there were many persons on foot besslieg along eyes. Her own sex liked her, man trusted her and my own race leved her; and, let me tell light in their faces. you all, especially yourg men, that when you see a woman, no matter how fair she may be, who hates does or whom dogs hate, you will see a weman who is deccitful, selfish and false. This is the sever truth. I give you my dog's word of honor for it.

I felt very proud of my muster. There were few men in the world like him. He was cleavheard, and the entine race can judge of that as well as you.

You have three things to be very proud of, one of his friends remarked to him occe. You have the most brilliant mind, the mest beautitul fiancee and the smallest terrier dog in the State.

I always loved to hear Guy talk. He was so original, so witty, so caroest in all he utter-

the hours of night.
Time sped swiftly by until I was some three years old, and in the last year great changes had taken place. Guy sank deeper and deeper in the mire of expess, and once starting downward, like an express train on the fall grade, with the brakes open, the velceity was increased of saturnalias, that even the participants were ashamed to allude to ever afterward; tf carcusals long and deep, of high wassail and deep drinking, of mad revelry, and of such dor remorse that conscience stored up to check him in his mad career. All in vain. The devil seemed to presiess his soul-to have his ever! sonse in his power. Friends expestulated with bim, his family argued with him; to the warnings of the one, the represents of the other, and the tears of her he loved best on earth, he re turned no asswer, or e'se promised, only to with him through all, know too well how hard he did try to conquer the fearful vice that was burrying him to the grave. I know he sirnggled madly, prayed fervently, fought almost to the death, against his enemy that, bke the deadly bon, was contracting its octa and crushing all the life out of him. I have witnessed his remorse, and seen him suffer so keeply that it almost broke my heart. It was uscless-all useless; the liquid that he poured down his own throat was exactming and killing bira. Like Acteon he was being chose I and devented by his own beagles.

At length he sank so low that that puble woman, who, after he was disinherited by his own family, out dead by the ber, and east usterly out of the pale of seciety, still clang to him, defeaded him, believed in him to the last, was compelled to renourer him and east him off forever. That night Guy attempted to hoish up the wreck of his life by lying in a sai. e de's grave. He placed a tistol at his head, and only my freuz ed thricks kept him freed committing the set. "My deg fever me yet," he said, laying down the deadly weapon; though foreseken by the whole world clings to me still;" and I kissed him in my d way, and tried to tell him that I would never leave him as long as life lested.

Down-said down! until the very double of poversy and degredation were received, and then my master, the once proud, Irdiant Guy, the very Achilles of the street and Apolto of the boudoir, the gifted crater, the recomplished less wanderer, a tattered, bloated wretch that slank amid the clams and purk used the great city I ke some foul animal, prowling around the suburbs of a towe in search of the fitte and offer to appeare an usolean and fitthy appeare, God I what a contrast! That Dawest, whose pride was like Luciter's, that builds eyed son of morning, that it could not bend- Cuy Derwent who stood on a pinete'e, prand of his blood, his great intellect, his high honor, should be the same whiskey rodden villian that would e ouch and criege to the lewest type of humanity just to get a drick of the poisen he eray of se. Self respect thrown to the winds, all of the noble impulses soddened and choked in the slimy ocza of the gia mil; conscience, sweet consciouce, drowned in the hery potations of the horrible poisor; se f. truth, love-all suck in

oce mire of unuterable degradation. In the outhouse of an old junk shop, for whose owser Dewent had once done setue taver, the curcust made his home. There amid the teraps of iron, bits of metal, odds and ends of rope, archors, bars of lead, broken arcicles of ercektry, rusty farming implements, breken carpenter's tools, ercektry, and heaps of faul rags did this or e: delie we gentleman, with his dainty ways and sybaticish taste, find an assluce and make his dep. There amid the reaking edors, the syphilitie smells, he slept off his drunken

"Drink! drink! give me drink," was his sale ery. He would become so mad from an enfereed absticece; that he would so untly beg on the streets. When he did that I hear I him mutter, "There's nothing lower than this but

Yet, during all of this time there was one beautiful trait he exhibited, one gleam of satshine along the blackness of the shadow, and that was his leve for me. Often was he tempted to sell me; many a silent strugale ensued between his love and his unque nonable thirs! Occo when a contlemen who had taken a great facer to me off rol him a large sum. Guy refusel it. though he was penniless. He expestulated with my master, for his foolishness in not taklog the menty, and also for not giving me a better home. No, said Goy, no! Cho has stuck by me, and I'll never part with him: a kingdem couldn't buy you old bay, and he pulled my ears affectionately, and I know I trembled with delight, and vowed to mys li, in my dog's way, that I would starve with him scorer than take an easy home from any one

In all these dark days, whether reeling to his deen from some low vicious haunt, or lying on his bod of rags, roging with fever, he never treated me unkiedly, or gave me a blow in his ile. Who can blam i me, that if others called him a so', a druckard, a miserally esslawiy?

he was to me a god. The long summer passed away; the fell came and went, and my master kept or; a great change lad been wrought in Lim; he had lost crusted with dirt, made him the mest folloce, ragged, dep'orable linking semecrow possible to emceive.

At length Christmen approached, with all the and he became a leader among men. busy exectement and busting preparatons-that is to the one class-the rich. The pier, God bless them, Chririmas means but a meckery. The chimes of the bells bring no supshine, to happiness to their hearts, no joy to their life,

It was Obristmas Eye; a clear, bister cold night, with a heavy, tleak northwest wind blowing direct from the vast northern tess and ico fields, that seemed to freeze and congoal everything it touched; the frost was thick in the air, and its king played strange anties that eight in the very abandou of mirth, weaving stronge factastic figures on the glass panes, clisies up some of the five shop wiredows entirely, hiding the articles within. He would nip with his ic, flagers, a noso or a car of a hurryleg traveller. just as the humor struck him. He played wonderful pranks indeed, and seattered his wealth along the sidewalk, until the streets shone like silver studded with diamonds in the light of the lampe. The footsters of the passers by would otherate the frost work, for even at a late hour with huge parcels in their arms, and a happy

My master paced the streets for hours that night; memory so long crushed down, now while the tones of the bells floated through the convalsive sots were lost in his threat; God only knows what his thoughts were; Chrise only could tell what passions, what emotions swept er, brainy, and the best conversational st I ever peross the poor unicast's heart, as he rambled unconscious of the bitter, biting, freezing cold.

The night waxed on apiec; the glad perps of the bells telling of the Saviour's natively, were their election in the papers." silent; the passers by became few and far between; the stores closed their shuttra one by one, and the streets were soon deserted. My master tursed and went toward the portion of General Garfield is leading in the struggle for damaged to the extent of \$100,000 by a fire last in his caps. Then his imagination being section he left, and the poverty stricken dilapited are among the signers.

Simulated, his conversation was like sweet dated quarter was most marked. The poor, how Dr. Hill are among the signers.

music, and I have often seen him sit with his much does that name imply; few think of them, bosom friends and charm them away through even in this time of general rejoicing. How few mong the rich in this great city, I thought, has iven one e at or brought one simle to povertypinehed lips or caused a single word of thanksgiving to be uttered by some Lazarus who had to relie upon the cold charity of this world. I would I could draw a picture of what I saw Christmas Eve night, of the sail remes, the as he west. Ob, I could tell of awful seemes. squallid surroundings, the family cowering togother to keep from freezing, the children erging from hunger, the curses uttered against themselves for daring to live, and against God for giving them life. Ah, yes, the poor you ings as must have made the angels weep. Yet have always with you; but in the times of your the penalty came swift and certain-came in peace, your happiness, your objected, how decreasing business, in the coldness of friends, many of you think of them! My master in the slienation of kindred, and in tersts of staggered to his lair that morning, almest blind with drick, and sank down in a drunken sleep. As I watched him through the hours and saw the sunlight of the blessed holy Christmas morn stream upon his face, I saw with a foreboding heart that he could not live cag, for his countenance was bloated and swollon almost beyond recognition, and was almost purple in hue; his breathing was labored, while his lim by trembled and quivered as if he had the break it on the first temptation. I, who was paley. As the rising sun casts its rays through the grated windows it fell upon the dreaming man's face, his dry lips unclosed, and he mur-mured one word—that of Else, and for hours he

> his sleep. He was shaking all over and tremb ling like an aspen leaf; his eyes were heavy and bloods hot; his mouth dry and parched. Uttering a savage curse against himself, he went into the street with faltering feet, and I followed close behind. Down the celler of a low rum mill be stumbled, and was greeted with noisy should from the assembled crowd, who were the very seute and riff raff of the city. Most of them were professional law breekers, born in the guter reised in crime, traveling but one road, that ends either to the prison or to the gallows; and with such ishmaelites had the proud Dorwent at last consorted. They gave him as much liquor s he wanted; they were drunk themselves, and wanted everybody clas to be. Then, when he onld awa'low no more, Guy meandered into the streets again, and similessly—purposely, it meamed—(but lead by an angel I know now) had if it the crime-haunted section and ascended to he main thoroughfare of the city. It was a bright, clear, bracing winter's day, and the stress here a descried appearance; the stores were closed, and all business subpended; the church balls had summaned the wer hippers to the Christians prayers an hour ago, and sayothe operational sound of the exploding Chinese crackers, nothing broke the sciema stillness of a V St Per

kept calling her; and I saw that that name was

Foscaro's in Loradono's tablets.

written out as legibly in Derwent's momory as

About noon my master roused himself from

Up the main street o y master advanced, rool ng and rocking to and iro, muttering unintelli-tic gibberish to himself. Suddenly he made a misstep, stumbled and fell on the pavement; ed to regain his position, but staggered back wards and rolled in the gutter, where he lay a turl longth-mert, helplers and unconclous; his at had fatten off, and his upturned face looked owards heaven, staring blankly it stemed with it sight in sight in sight in the start of the sta root his high estate-a drunkard, lying publicly in a gutter on the holy Christmas day. He could at sink lower than that, and though I loved sim, and dog that I was, I wished him dead.

Suddenly from a cross street there came oright bued crowd of people, just from church and as they streamed through the streets they appresented the spot where my master lay. On the shame, the serrow, unutterable of that moment. I could only cower beneath the falling body and wait for thom to pass. It very eye fell upon him; every face expressed mingled emo-tions of disgust and contempt. What a warningle what an nawritten sermon-greater than ever preached from the pulpit

Would the crowd never end? Still on and onward, eld men, young maidens, girls just turning into womanhood, elderly ladies, men, youths, children—all filed by the prestrate body, and every eye darted a scornful glance upon the Egure. Suddenly there was a pause, a commotion, and then ensued an event so incredible, so is literally, wholly true, and yet I don't betieve that since the world has begun it has hap-pened before. I doubt it outside of Paradise it will ever take place again. From the moving throng an elegantly attired lady stepped out; and gezed at him with burning tears streaming co; and then with a Heaven bern inspiration she took from her pocket her delicate handkorchief, and spread it over the lumboring man's face, biding from the uncharitable eyes the disfigured countenance of the one who had once won her heart. Ob, true woman! Ch, tender heart! Ch, white, pure spirit, truest of woreanhood, tenderest of heart, whilest, purest of flawers; your Christmas gift of a handker-chief gave to one man faith, trust, manhood and oner, and to Heavon an immortal soul.

Seen after my master awoke, and in a blind unsleady gait groped his way to his couch of raga, the tiny piece of linen clutched tight in his He slept all the rest of the day and night and in the morning the old jurk dealer told him of the event, and then Derwent examined the hanckerchief. In the corner was a simple mon-ogram, "E. G." It told the tale. It touched his heart; it moved him to wemen's tears. Outeast castaway, drunkard, wretch, that he was, yot deep down, hid in the muck heap of a ruin ed life, of broken premises, of forfeited pride there yet lay a white soul, and one woman had found it. Exceling down with the handkerchief over his heart, Derwent swore a column oath never to let another drop of liquor pass his lips again.

I do not know whether or no that little ornamental handkerchief was a talisman or not, I only know that he kept his oath, kept it under such temptation that to resist was godlike; kept it when writhing with agony, and suffering in-tolerable p in; kept it while undergoing almost the terture of the damned; kept it in spite of all suffering when his abused nature cried out for is recustomed stimulant. He was mocked jebed at by his late associates; he was ridiculed by others, he was doubted and insulted by for-mer friends, but with his talisman in his bosom, change I ad been wrought in him; he had lost his manly beauty, and became horribly bleated; his clothes were one mass of rags that the jark his clothes were one mass of rags that the jark his lossened the deadly folds of the serpent, and dealer had given him; has face and hands in- at last, with a thank God, he stood a free man ence more. Fich by step he rose upward until he grasped and held his former prestige; upard still upward, urged by a noble ambition,

e rese, until his name was heard on many lips, Another Christmas came; the two met; the bells were ringing, the golden bells; and the raved and the saver; the lost and the won; the men and the woman, joined their dual lives

In the mansion of a gentleman high in rank in the civil office of his country there stands in the centre of a drawing room, resting on a table. a large glass vace. Within there lies but a sim-ple handkerchief from the folds of which there can by seen the simple initials "E. G."

Semetimes in the midst of a brilliant recepion, when the proudest, the noblest, the highof men, meet to do my master bonor, he turns, them the tale I have just told you and says I owe all my honor, my greatness, my glory, to bat little piece of linen, and to my little dog

And my friends I add this meral: "When my man, no matter how faultly he is, how useess he may make his life, has the devotion of a eg and the entire love of one woman, there is iwaya hapa fer him.

The Richmond correspondent of the Petersburg Index Appeal writes :

"It has been stated by these who appear to know something about is that Mr. Brockerbrough, of Essex, who was elected by the General Assembly as Register of the Land Office air, asserted its sway upon the poor cu east, viou Colonel Harrison, finder, declines Bitter, scalding tears dropped from his eyes; to necept, Sufing te did not seek or de s're the position. The authenticity of this statement I have been unable to verify. I am sure that several of these elected to espital offlees by the readjusters declare that they had no simlessly through the thoroughfare, seemingly idea of their names being mentioned in connection with the places to which they were elected ustil they saw the appoundement of

Petition.

PORTLAND, ME, Dec. 27.-The trineipal protestant clergymen of Percland, have united The news from Onio via Washington, is that 21 street and Union avenue, Brooklyn, was cd, but he never was so entertaining as when the contrast between the tright and posutiful of the Supreme Court in the present position of offairs. Episcopal Bishop Neely and Rov.

Letter from Richmond.

[Correspondence of the Alexandria Gazette,] RICHMOND, Dec. 26 .- It has been a matter of general comment to day that many of the negroes on the streets yesterday were excessive. ly rade to white people. The policemen and citizens generally noticed this. Many of them, and especially the younger men, recled about the streets, and made offensive remarks to white people, oll and young. Their action was strikingly suggestive of reconstruction times. Richmond people have a vivid recollection of those days. Since the election of Mahone and the warm commendation of Cock, the Norfelk negro thief, by white readjusters, and their "forty acres and a mule" style of elequence many of the light headed darkeys have begun

to put on sirs. A splendid caricature on the readjuster party [so called] was on exhibition here yesterday and to day. Mahone, Lacy, Fulkerson, Frezier and others of the so called leaders were well portrayed. The astute William was being borne along in the senatorial chair by the strong arms of four dusky Ethiopians. The colored brother was mixed up indiscriminately with his white compect. The "readinaters' Uhris!mas hymn of triumph" began as follows: Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing,

Mahone has triumphed, the rigger is king." The stuff about a "Grant and Mahone tick et" has evidently been thrown out as a fecler by Mahone himself. No one has ever dreamed of such a ticket save Mahone himself. It is my own impression that Mahone would like to go with Grant. He would claim to be a representative Confederate soldier and would endeaver to convey the impression that he could unite the South. I say this is my own impression. I think if Grant is now leaded by the republicant and any other man than Tilden is neminated by the democrate, Mahone will go with Grant. My impression is, however, that he would kee with Tilden, perhaps unwillingly, but he would, nevertbeless, be with him. Between Bayani or Seymour and Grant I believe he will side with Grant. These things your correspondent hints at as among the probabilities. It will remain for time to grove whether the predictions are cerred. If Grant is not nomicated by the republicans and Tilden is nominated by the democrate, my impression is that you will find Mahone to be an ordent Triden man. If Trider is not nominated by the democrats and Grant is not nominated by the rapublicans then I think Mahone would wheel around and take the republican.

General Mahone a few days since, through his paper, attacked Judge Minor, the present Judge of Henrico county. Judge Minor went in the war a mere boy and lest an arm in the struggle for independence. He is the choice of the base ple of his county. General Mahone, however claimed through his paper than Judge Mines had not lost his arm in the war, but by an "accedent in childhood," and urged the new party not to re-elect him. To day "J.S W." (understood to be Capt John S. Wise) comes out in a letter to the Whig in manly defense of Judge Minor, and tells that he lost his arm in balla and how he was a gallant soldier all through the

Cook, the colored doorkooper, still draws his four dollars a day. It is said the House will elect his successor when it reassembles. ETRONGROW

THE MAINE MUDDLE - The "wat" in Maine is as "sounding brass or a tinkling cymbal;" a great deal of "sound and fury signifying noth ing." Communications are continually passing between Mr. Lot. M. Morrill and Governer Garcelon; between Gov. Garagion and the mayers, councils and "prominent citizens," and excitement is reported as "cumping high," Even speculation is indulged to as to what amount of dependence can be put in the militia -"commanded by a brigadier general of britliant military record"-in the event that their services should be reeded, which is altogether improbable, as the climate of that country is averse to hetheadedness; and as indignation seetings are vents for the superfluity of gas with which the retainers of Morril and Blaine have been inflated, and as thes; meetings are frequent, the whole thing will probably soon collapse and the "rebellion" against the radical party be equelehed. What rights have others that the radicals are bound to respect? None deny that Gov. Garcelon has se'ed in conformity with the law, but in this instance the law don't suit the radicals-ergo, the law must be

General Grant.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 27.-General Grant. accompanied by his wife, his 1002, Josse and Fred, the latter's wife, and General Sheridan and wife, left the Continental Hotel shortly before noon to day and proceeded to the West Philadelphia depot, where they took the 12:4) p. m. limited express train south for Washington.

MARRIAGE LICENSES. - Marriago licenses were granted in Washington yesterday to Lee Gryson and Jane Bryant, both of Waterfold. Va ; George R. Payne and Nollie L. Fant, both of Culpeper co. Va ; Herace E. Troth, of Fair fax county, Va, and Emma J. Simpson, of Montgomery county, Va.

[Communicated. A HINT.-It has been suggested to the writer by a discreet citizen, and it strikes me as just the thing, that our "police force" do not get sleep sufficient; not that they do not have plenty of time to sleep, but that they do not avail themselves of it. Some of them instead of going home to their beds when their time comes for that purpose, go gallivanting around the towa. market, wharves, and some take their degs and go a shooting! When the doleful hour arrives for "going on duty" they are necessarily fatigues, and would be more than mortal if they could keep up. Sleep and rest more, my friends of the police, and you will feel better and do far better. Of course-not to be considered witty-1 mean "eleep and rest" when off duty. lect, "Rngland expects every man to do his duty.

A lady in our neighborhood who has suffered for over over three months the most extreme toriure by a violenc Cough, has become completely cured by Dr. Bali's Cough Sying. For sale in every drug store.

List of Letters.

The following is a list of the letters remaining in the Postoffice in this city December 27. Persons calling for letters will say they are ad vertised and give the date of the list. If not called for within thirty days, they will be sent to the dead letter office, in Washington. Bradley, Mrs Mary C Johnson, Miss Molvirs Bocz, Miss Agnes dackson, Mrs Nancy Paker, Howard Kinnie, John Baer, A. Cole, Mrs Mery Marsher, Mrs May Morgan, Miss Sarah

Davis, Eliza K Sect, Miss Rosey Grason, Mis A. Strawer, Mrs Killen Grav. Hamilton Whiting, Miss May E Haskins, Jas Williams, Mrs May A LEWIS MCKENZIE, P. M. 11

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

Mansion House-George E Ransdell, Londville, Col; Il Nea!, Parkersburg W Va; Geo Jacquies, Gainesville, Va; Chas Humphrics, Jacquies, Gainesville, Va; Chas Humphries, wife, child and maid, Charles co, Md; L Wiss Jennings, Va; C B Haynes, do; William Miller, city; William H Rogers, Richmond, Va; Mrs Poicdexter, do; J Whitfield Sykes, Theo Som'y, Va; Alex McDonald, Lynchburg, Va. Tontine—A C Cassidy, Montgomery co, Md; John M Orr, Leesburg, Loudoun co, Va; Arhur Ne, Grafton Dulany, Loudoun co, Va; Arhur Ne. Grafton Bulany, Loudoun co, Va; Arthur Neville, do; James Whittington, Leesburg, Va; H White, Fauquier co, Va; Henry S Smith, Guilford, Loudoun co, Va; W H Higley, Clere, Guilford, Chicago, Va; W H Higley, Clere, Chicago, Chicago, Va; W H Higley, Clere, Chicago, C land, Ohio; K Seargeant, Baltimore, Md; Thos Latham, Upperville, Va.

NOTICE TO GAS CONSUMERS.

Bills for the quarter ending December 15th are now ready for delivers, and I would respect-fully urge upon consumers the accessity of paying up promptly. J. ROXBURY, Superintendent, decz0-1w